



The Comic Rack

MARVEL
COMICS



© 1994 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.50 US
\$2.05 CAN
17
JUN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE DARK KNIGHT RETURN



MORCOM

THE PUBLIC ENEMY

DIRECT EDITION

01711

7 59606 01159 9

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLOWAY. A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2055

"A PROSPECT MAULER" ...
FROM ONE OF THE N.Y.
MAULER BIKE GANGS.

TO GET HIS COLORS HE HAS TO
GO INTO A SHOPPING MALL AND
SHOOT UP THE PUBLIC.

HE HAS TO KILL
AT LEAST TEN
TO GET HIS
PATCH.

HE'S NOT KILLING
ANYBODY.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

THE PUBLIC ENEMY FILE PART THREE SHOPPING MAUL!

PAT MILLS &
TONY SKINNER
WRITERS

TOM
MORGAN
PENCILER

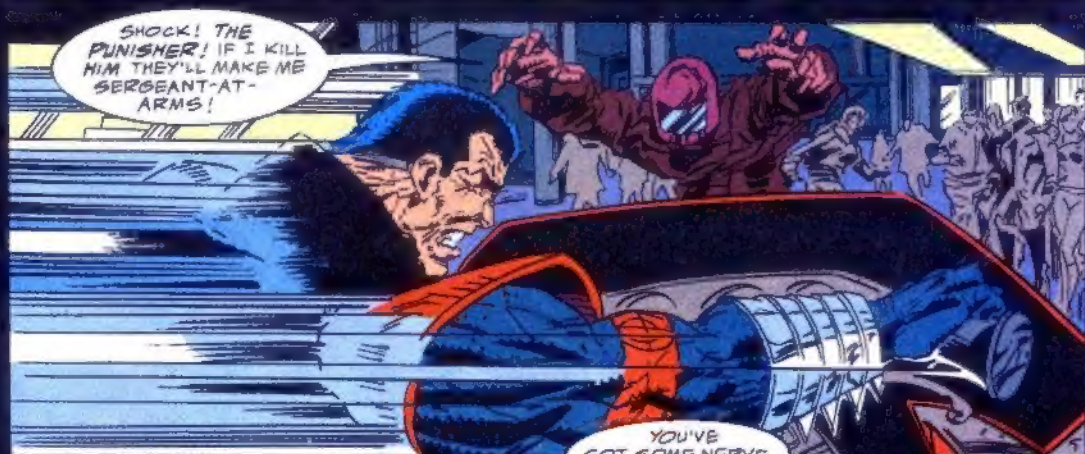
KEITH
WILLIAMS
INKER

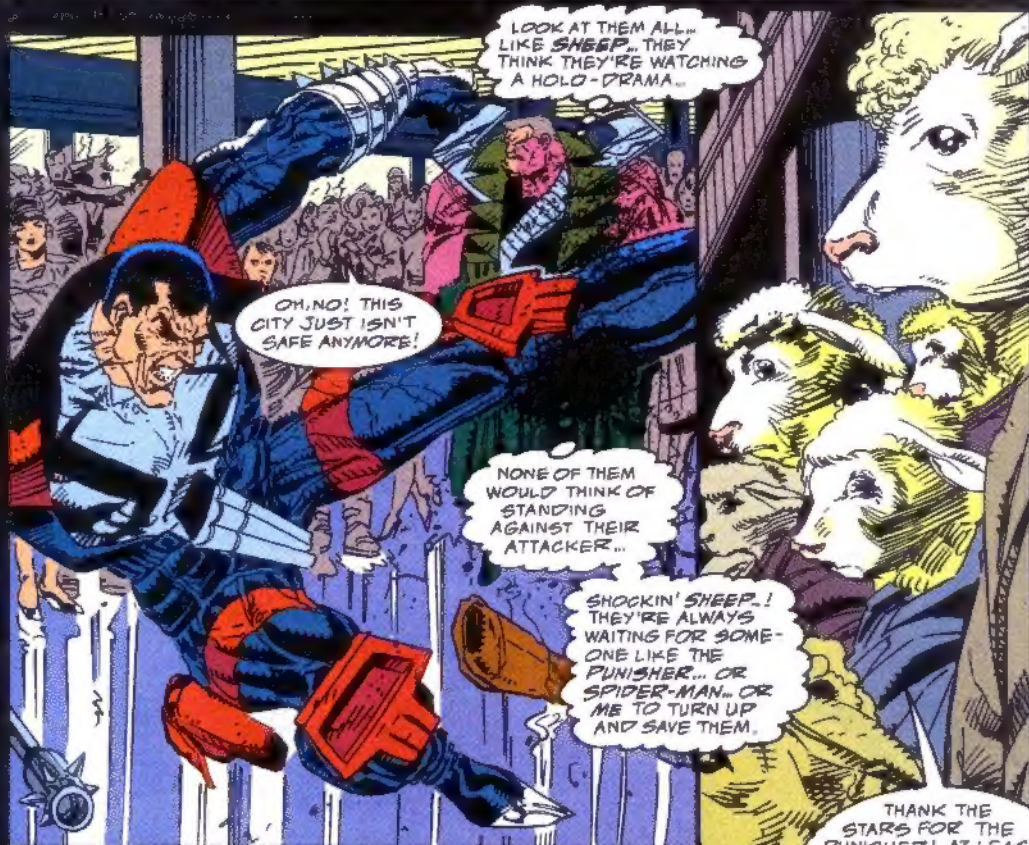
PHIL
FELIX
LETTERS

IAN
LAUGHLIN
COLORS

MATT MORRA
JOEY CAVALIERI
EDITORS

TOM
D'FALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF





LOOK AT THEM ALL...
LIKE SHEEP... THEY
THINK THEY'RE WATCHING
A HOLO-DRAMA...

OH, NO! THIS
CITY JUST ISN'T
SAFE ANYMORE!

NONE OF THEM
WOULD THINK OF
STANDING AGAINST
THEIR
ATTACKER...

SHOCKIN' SHEEP...!
THEY'RE ALWAYS
WAITING FOR SOME-
ONE LIKE THE
PUNISHER... OR
SPIDER-MAN... OR
ME TO TURN UP
AND SAVE THEM.

THANK THE
STARS FOR THE
PUNISHER! AT LEAST
HE TURNS UP BEFORE
PEOPLE START
GETTING KILLED...
UNLIKE THE
PUBLIC EYE.

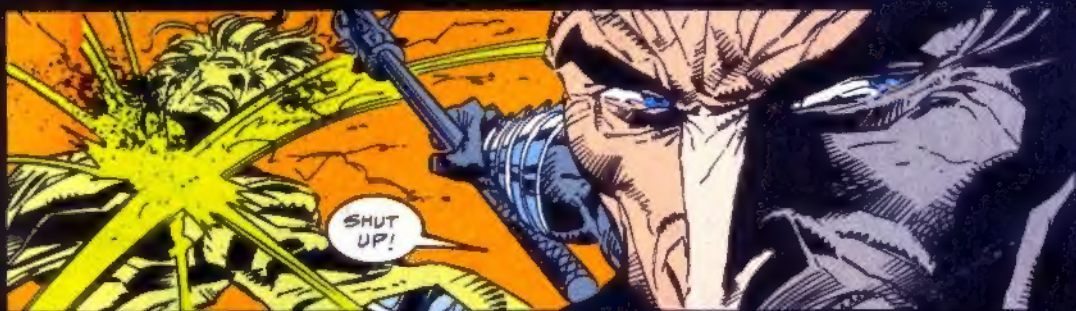


THE SHEEP
ARE IN FOR A
SURPRISE!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE
THE PUNISHER IN ACTION...
SO, WHILE HE TAKES CARE
OF THE BIKER...









UHHHHNN!

ARE YOU A DOCTOR?

NO, SIR.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I AM REMOVING YOUR GOLD WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

I NEED GOLD, YOU SEE... AND YOU DON'T, BECAUSE YOU'RE DEAD.



NO, I'M JUST BADLY INJURED, YOU DUMB ROBOT. I'M NOT DEAD.

MY DIAGNOSTIC SENSORS TELL ME THAT DEATH IS INEVITABLE AND THREE MINUTES AND FIFTEEN SECONDS AWAY FROM YOU, SIR...

HOWEVER, MY HIGHER EGO FUNCTIONS INCLUDE A MODICUM OF SENSITIVITY TO YOUR FLIGHT... I WILL, THEREFORE, WAIT UNTIL YOU STOP BREATHING.

JAKE--TISSUE STILL HAS TO GROW AROUND YOUR NEW ARM... AND YOU'RE NOT WELL IN THE HEAD... NOT WELL...

YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO AFTER THE PUBLIC ENEMY.

THE PUNISHER SAYS HE'S GOT TO DIE, MATT. I HAVE TO SAY I AGREE WITH HIM.

LISTEN TO YOURSELF... THE PUNISHER AND JAKE ARE ONE AND THE SAME!

I KNOW HOW IT SEEMS, MATT... BUT I'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL... WE'RE WORKING ON IT TOGETHER.

SIT DOWN, JAKE... SIT DOWN...

...LET ME JUST RUN A PSYCH TEST, ASK YOU A FEW SIMPLE QUESTIONS TO DETERMINE YOUR STATE OF MIND?



OK... HOW OLD ARE YOU?

THIRTY SIX... CALIBER!

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

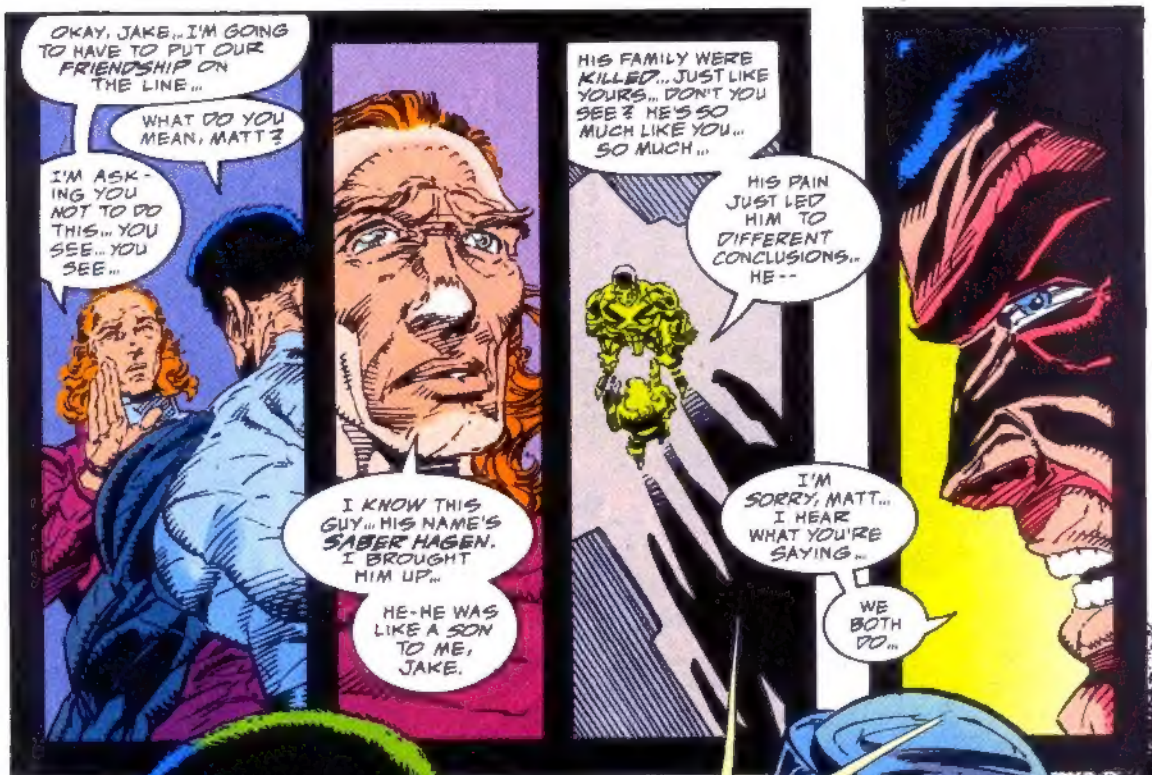
ON THE EDGE.

WHAT'S TODAY'S DATE?

PUNISHMENT DAY!

LOOK, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS, MATT... I'M GOING AFTER THE PUBLIC ENEMY AND THAT'S THAT.

GET ME THE PLASMA CANNON, WILL YOU?



OKAY, JAKE... I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PUT OUR FRIENDSHIP ON THE LINE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MATT?

I'M ASKING YOU NOT TO DO THIS... YOU SEE... YOU SEE...

I KNOW THIS GUY... HIS NAME'S SABER HAGEN. I BROUGHT HIM UP...

HE-HE WAS LIKE A SON TO ME, JAKE.

HIS FAMILY WERE KILLED... JUST LIKE YOURS... DON'T YOU SEE? HE'S SO MUCH LIKE YOU... SO MUCH...

HIS PAIN JUST LED HIM TO DIFFERENT CONCLUSIONS... HE--

I'M SORRY, MATT... I HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...

WE BOTH DO...

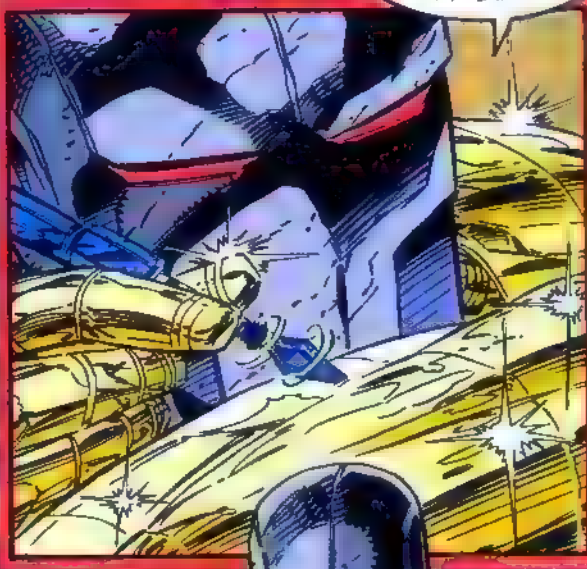
...BUT IF YOU DON'T SEE THE DIFFERENCE... THEN YOU'VE GOT A BIGGER PROBLEM THAN I HAVE. THIS GUY'S A MASS MURDERER!

HE'S GOT TO GO DOWN...

NOW. GET ME MY PLASMA CANNON...!

A KILO AND A
HALF OF GOLD...
I'M NEARLY
THERE...

I MUST
DEVISE A METHOD
FOR INCREASING
MY COLLECTION
RATE...



BUT FOR NOW...
I ALLOW MY-
SELF EIGHT
SECONDS OF
SELF SATIS-
FACTION...

SKREEK!
SNIK-
KLIK!

ONE LEG
TO GO... AND THEN
I'LL BE READY TO
WORK ON MY CRANIAL
MODULE...

THEN--
I'LL BE MADE
OF SOLID
GOLD!

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, MATT... BUT I STILL FEEL I CAN REASON WITH THE PUNISHER.

DEGEN HOSTEL
ALL WELCOME
MATT AND PEOPLE STORE

NO, NO
HE'S OUT TO
LUNCH! THERE'S
NO REASON NG
WITH HIM HE
THINKS WITH
BULLETS!

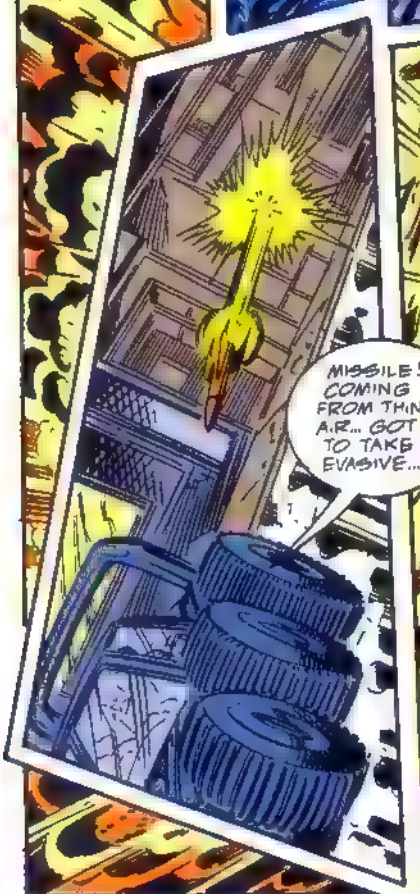
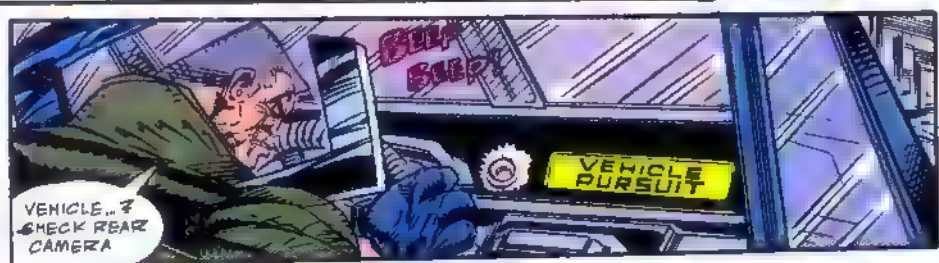
COLD
NOW, MATT...
CLOSE
DOOR,
PLEASE!

OKAY, SPINEY...
REMEMBER WHAT I
SAID, SABER. YOU GOT TO
STOP KILL NG PEOPLE.
PROCESS YOUR ANGER
IN A NORMAL WAY

I MIGHT
JUST DO THAT, MATT
YOU'VE GIVEN ME A
LOT TO THINK
ABOUT

MAYBE...
MAYBE I DON'T
HAVE TO BE THE
PUBLIC ENEMY
ANYMORE. ?

AXEL, YOU
TRAITOR.
AS SOON
AS I'VE
FINISHED
WITH THIS
RED CREAK
I'M COMING
FOR YOU!



WHOEVER HE IS HE'S
USING A Holo-CLOAKING
DEVICE

SKREEECH!


HEAT
SEEKERS ON!

FIRE!

ZWOOSH

ZWOOSH

AUGH!



SABBER
HAGEN... I
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE...
I'VE HEARD
THE SOB
STORY...

AND
YOU'RE
STILL
GOING
TO
DIE!

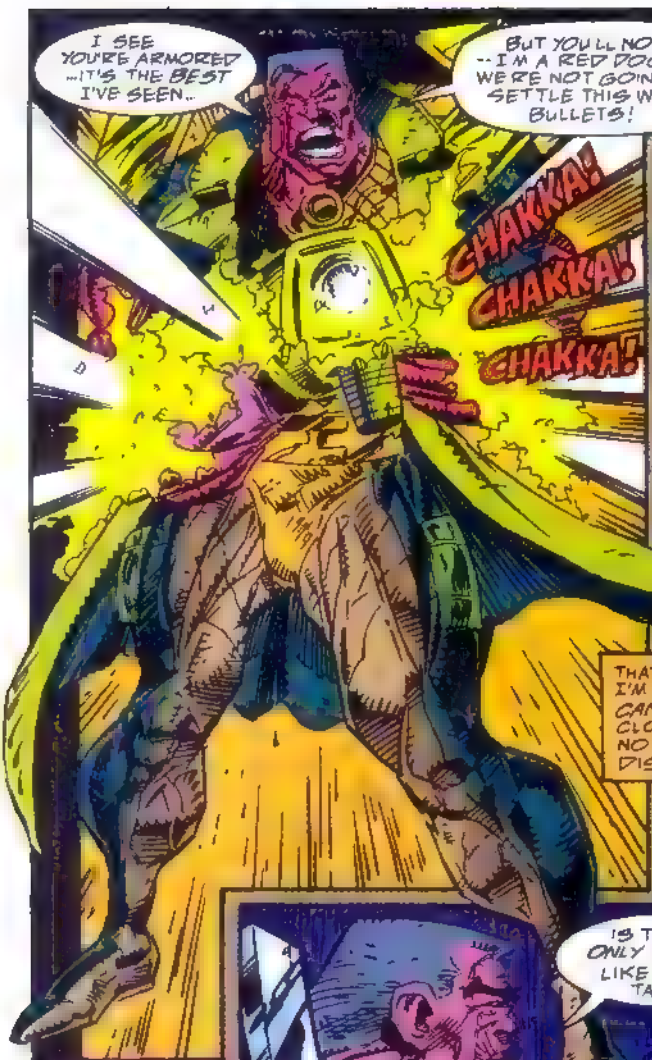
NO, PUNISHER... AT LEAST
TALK TO HIM FIRST.
THERE MAY BE ANOTHER
WAY OF DEALING WITH
THIS.

BUTT OUT, GALLOW'S!
A PUBLIC ENEMY'S
MY ENEMY!

OKAY, PUNISHER...
I THOUGHT WE COULD
HAVE BEEN FRIENDS... BUT
IF THIS IS THE WAY YOU
WANT IT, IT SUITS ME

I'VE KILLED
SO MANY... ONE MORE
WON'T MAKE A
DIFFERENCE.

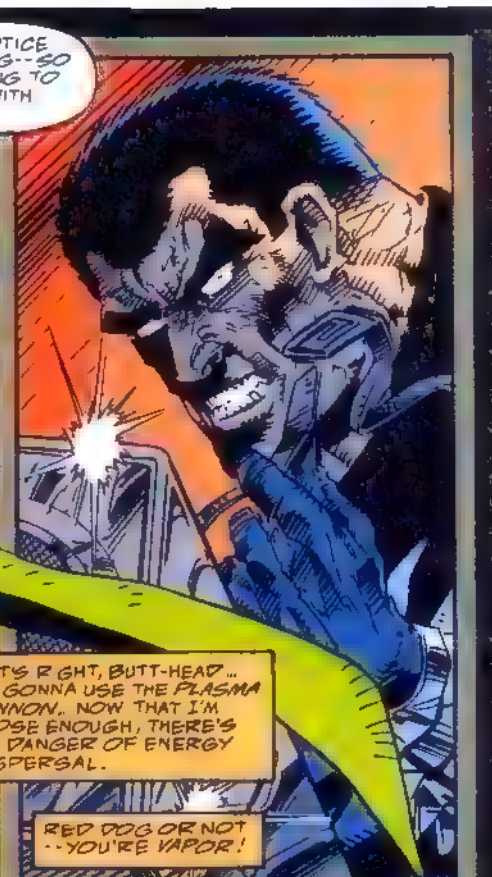




I SEE
YOU'RE ARMORED
...IT'S THE BEST
I'VE SEEN...


BUT YOU'LL NOTICE
--I'M A RED DOG-- SO
WE'RE NOT GOING TO
SETTLE THIS WITH
BULLETS!

CHAKKA!
CHAKKA!
CHAKKA!



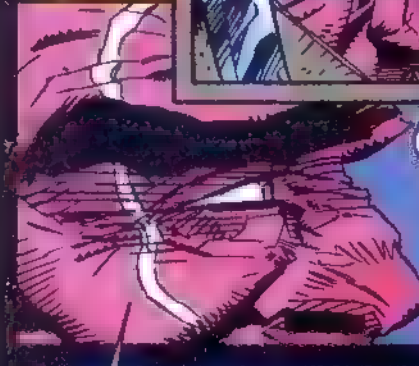
THAT'S RIGHT, BUTT-HEAD ...
I'M GONNA USE THE PLASMA
CANNON. NOW THAT I'M
CLOSE ENOUGH, THERE'S
NO DANGER OF ENERGY
DISPERSAL.

RED DOG OR NOT
--YOU'RE VAPOR!

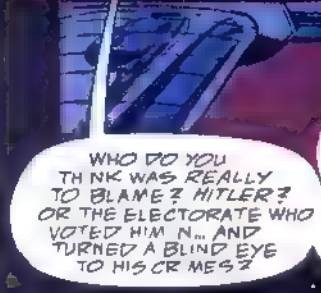


IS THIS THE
ONLY WAY MEN
LIKE US CAN
TALK?

YES



HOW
GOOD'S YOUR
HISTORY,
PUNISHER?



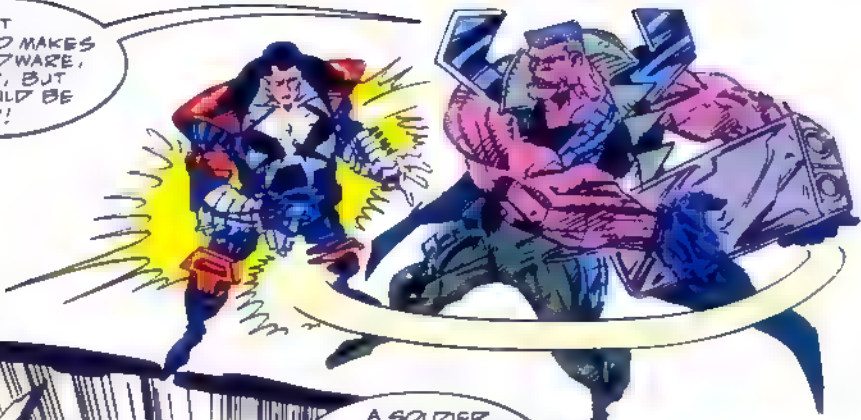
WHO DO YOU
THINK WAS REALLY
TO BLAME? HITLER?
OR THE ELECTORATE WHO
VOTED HIM IN... AND
TURNED A BLIND EYE
TO HIS CRIMES?

AT THE END
OF THE DAY, IT'S
THE PUBLIC WHO
ARE TO BLAME
EVERY TIME!


SAVE YOUR
SPEECHES FOR
THE AFTER-LIFE,
RED DOG...

..GOODBYE




A circular inset at the top of the page shows the Punisher and a soldier. The Punisher is on the left, wearing his signature black and red tactical suit. The soldier is on the right, wearing a blue uniform and a helmet. They are both looking at each other. The Punisher is holding a submachine gun.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO MAKES
YOUR HARDWARE,
PUNISHER, BUT
THEY SHOULD BE
FRED!

A large, intense explosion fills the middle section of the page. In the background, a large, stylized skull is visible, suggesting a skull-themed villain or a significant impact. The explosion is depicted with bright yellow and orange flames and black smoke. The sound effect 'KRUNCH!' is written in large, bold, red letters across the center of the explosion.

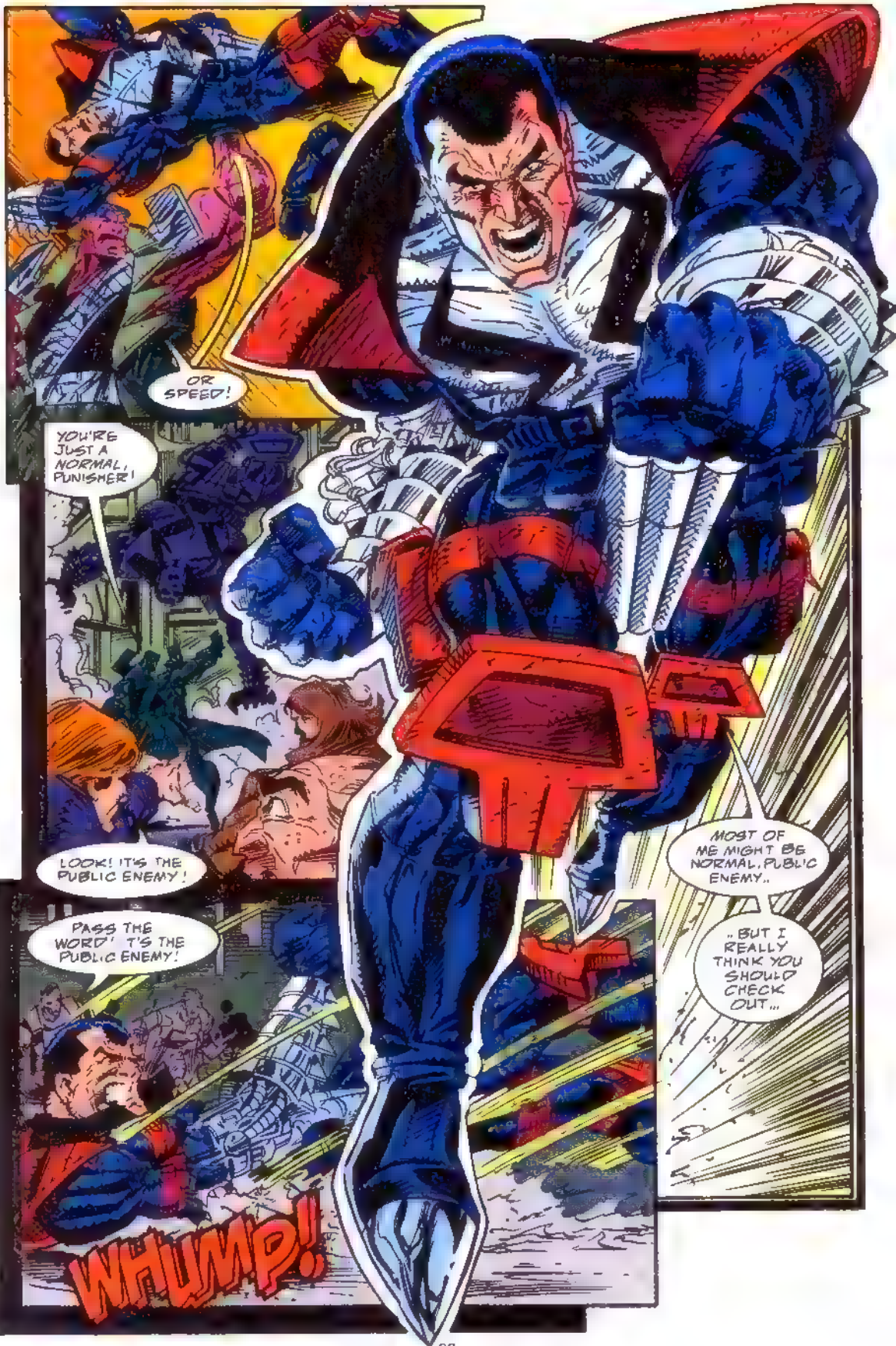
A SOLDIER
SHOULD NEVER
GO INTO BATTLE
WITH BAD
HARDWARE!

The bottom section of the page shows the Punisher and a soldier in a close combat. The Punisher is on the left, wearing his tactical suit and mask. The soldier is on the right, wearing a blue uniform and a helmet. The Punisher is holding the soldier by the collar. The sound effect 'SMACK!' is written in large, bold, red letters next to the soldier's head.

LET IT GO, PUNISHER.
WALK AWAY! WE DON'T
NEED THIS FIGHT!

YOU WALK AWAY,
GALLOW. I'VE
GOT A DOG TO
PUT DOWN!

UHN...! YOUR
ARMOR MAY BE
GOOD, BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE MY
STRENGTH..



OR
SPEED!

YOU'RE
JUST A
NORMAL,
PUNISHER!

LOOK! IT'S THE
PUBLIC ENEMY!

PASS THE
WORD! IT'S THE
PUBLIC ENEMY!

MOST OF
ME MIGHT BE
NORMAL, PUBLIC
ENEMY...

..BUT I
REALLY
THINK YOU
SHOULD
CHECK
OUT...

WHUMP!!



...MY
RIGHT
HOOK!

KA-POW

THAT WON'T
STOP HIM! HE'S
A RED DOG!

NOBODY'S
SAFE WHILE
HE'S ON THE
STREETS!

IT'S
TUNGSTEN
POLYMER WITH
MICRO-FUSION
MOTORS...

MATT OBVIOUSLY
NEVER GOT AROUND TO
SABOTAGING IT, LIKE HE DID
MY PLASMA CANNON!

HOW
DO YOU
LIKE
IT?



KRUNCH!

IT'S GOOD...
IT'S REAL GOOD...
BUT I'M A RED
DOG-- THE LAST
OF MY KIND!

I WAS
GENETICALLY BRED
TO DEAL WITH
GIZMOS LIKE
THAT!

THE
PUNISHER'S
DOWN--
LET'S GET THE
RED DOG!

YEAH--HE
KILLED MY
BROTHER IN
THE SHOPPING
MALL!

AND BLEW MY
COUSIN AWAY,
TOO! HE WAS
JUST STAND-
ING THERE,
WATCHING!

WE
GOTTA GET
HIM BEFORE
HE STARTS
ON US!

NO! YOU
PEOPLE STAY
BACK--HE'S
DANGEROUS!

LEAVE THIS TO ME!



NO CAN DO,
PUNISHER!

HE KILLED
TOO MANY PEOPLE
WHO STAYED BACK
AND LEFT IT TO
SOMEONE ELSE!

YEAH! WE
GOTTA DEAL
WITH HIM
OURSELVES!



YEAH--COME ON, YOU COWARDS! FIGHT ME! YOU NEVER KNOW--ENOUGH OF YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE ME DOWN!

GIVE IT TO HIM! THERE'S ENOUGH OF US!

KILL HIM! RIP HIM APART!

SHIT! KILL! KILL THE SHIT!

YES! ATTACK ME! KILL ME! AVENGE YOURSELVES! STOP ME FROM HARMING YOUR FAMILIES!

YOU HAVE TO DO IT YOURSELVES!

